

# Almagest

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October 31, 1986

Louisiana State University in Shreveport

## Bogue wants campus unity through cluster of initiatives

by DOREEN LAFACI  
News Editor

"The campus is missing a heart, a unity that comes through drama, music art or athletics," Chancellor Grady Bogue told the SGA on Monday.

Bogue, referring to several proposals designed to strengthen enrollment at LSUS, said his "cluster of initiatives" includes not only an athletics program, but also a possible university branch downtown and the publication of courses offered at LSUS in local papers.

Bogue said the recent proposal to incorporate Division III athletics at LSUS stems, in part, from the SGA survey sent out last fall. Results indicated 74 percent of students surveyed supported intercollegiate athletics.

The SGA sent Bogue a resolution asking for some action to be taken.

"You put the ball in my court and now I'm responding to your

initiative," Bogue said. He also listed several personal reasons as to why he supports the program.

"Athletics has always been, along with drama, music, art or any other activity, a way to learn more about yourself," Bogue said. "When you're in front of the public you learn important things that don't come out of a textbook. You decide who you are."

Bogue said athletics, if properly managed, can create and ensure a future identity for the university, act as a recruitment tool and help retain students already attending LSUS.

"Every way we link you to the campus increases the probability that you will graduate."

As for financing the program, Bogue said he will not use state tax dollars or academic funds, which leaves two options open: an increase in student fees of \$10 or \$15, or a reallocation of existing student activity funds.

"I'm convinced we could start

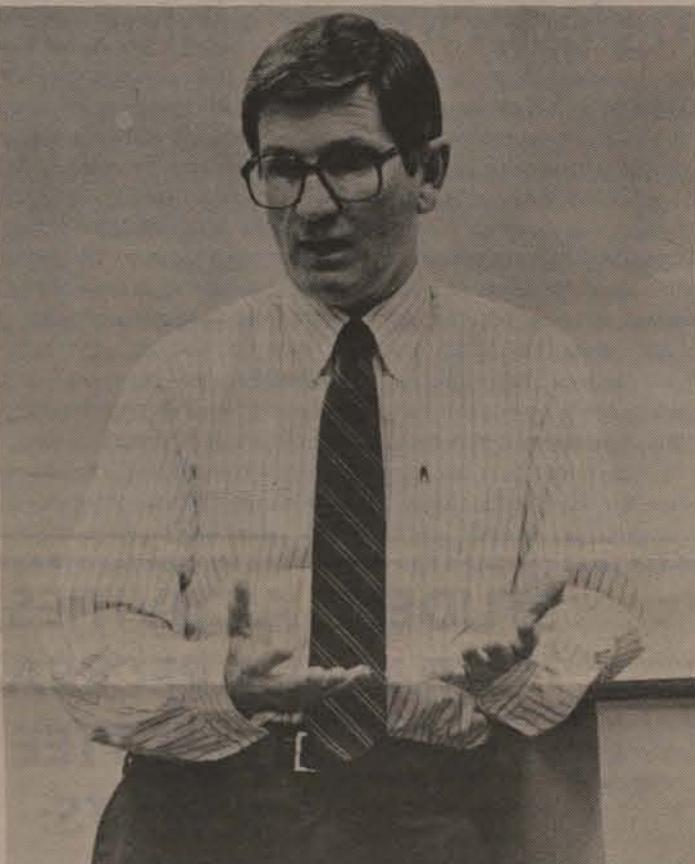
a small program without an additional fee by just reallocating some funds," he said. The funds referred to do not include educational funds. Students already pay student activity fees and those funds would be adjusted to support the program if that option is chosen, said Dr. Gloria Raines, vice chancellor of student affairs.

Bogue also hopes to incorporate a downtown branch into the LSUS system.

"We want to offer early morning classes (7 a.m.), noon and as-soon-as-you-get-off (5 p.m.) courses," said Bogue. "We want to establish visibility with the downtown people."

Another proposal to increase enrollment is to publish a listing of courses offered at LSUS in local papers during registration periods. Bogue said he hopes for an eight-page spread.

"It's expensive, but there is a pretty good probability of doing it," he said.



Chancellor Bogue addresses the SGA.

By Gwin Grogan

Bogue also expressed an interest in strengthening music and drama courses offered at LSUS and said endowment funds are sought.

"I'm interested in any in-

itiative that will increase enrollment," Bogue said. "Enrollment is the same as it was in 1982. This is the worst time for us to curl up inside ourselves — we need to be aggressive as we can."

## Students vote on smoking proposal

The SGA on Wednesday and Thursday conducted an election designed to poll student opinion in the current debate over the university's smoking policy.

Students were given three options: the present smoking policy which allows smoking in hallways and bathrooms in all buildings except the library and the health and physical education building; a partial ban allowing smoking in faculty offices and designated smoking lounges; or a total ban allowing smoking outside buildings only.

Results of the election are to be announced today, but will not immediately decide the issue. Instead, results will be used as a guide by senators seeking a deci-

sion concerning the smoking policy, SGA president, Jack Williams said.

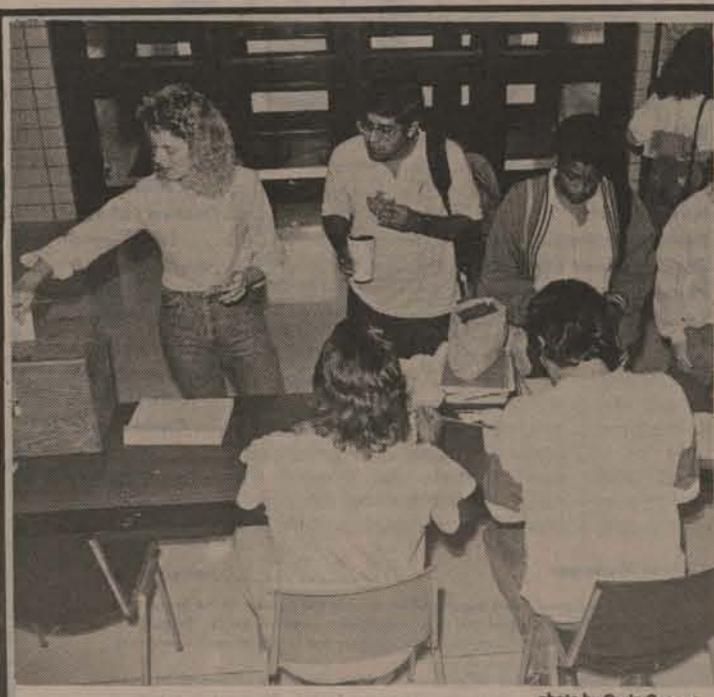
"We need to worry about the legitimacy of our opinions. A vote of people shows this legitimacy. Without it, any decision will sound like another order coming from the Kremlin," Senator Kevin Cloud said.

"We're finding out what the students want, then we're sending a recommendation to the administration and from there, it's a dead horse with us," said Senator Dale Kaiser.

"It's merely a way to count our constituents support," Senator Bob Wynn said.

Another recent resolution recommends the Alumni Affairs

office mail copies of the Almagest to all LSUS alumni.



Students cast their votes on the smoking issue.

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# Davies explains revolution

For the large part of the world's inhabitants, existence is so marginal that the possibility of raising living standards is overshadowed by the need of merely keeping alive, said Dr. James C. Davies in a lecture in the UC Theatre Thursday, October 23.

Davies, who lectured on "The American Revolution and Third-World Revolutions," is author of

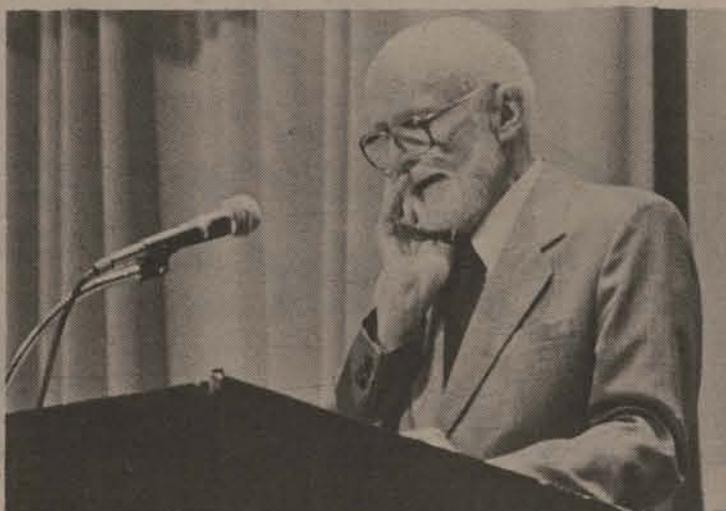
"Human Nature in Politics," "When Men Revolt and Why," and "Ideology: Its Causes and Cure." He is also the originator of the J-curve theory of political violence which is the leading alternative to Marx's explanation of why men revolt.

Davies compared the American Revolution to third-world revolutions, stating that the reasons for revolution are

usually the same.

"When people are denied dignity and power, then they will revolt," he said.

He said that the revolt in South Africa was spurned by a series of apartheid laws that denied the black majority dignity and power. He said that he believes the blacks will eventually gain control as a result of that revolution.



Political scientist James C. Davies.

photo by Gwin Grogan

## Im department slates octapentathlon

The intramural department is planning an octapentathlon as a fund raiser to aid the LSUS United Way campaign drive.

An olympic pentathlon is a rigorous competition for individual athletes, but that is not the format the LSUS octapentathlon will follow. Team competition is to be featured in the campus event as teams of four men and four women compete in five events. Roller-

skating, swimming, running, cycling and intertube racing are the scheduled events.

Each organization that enters the octapentathlon will be charged a \$25 entry fee and each organization is also asked to raise as much money as it can for donation to the United Way.

Trophy's will be awarded to the top three finishers in the overall competition. Points will be awarded on the follow-

ing scale: 50% to the organization which raises the most money, 25% to the organization which has the most participants and 25% to the group that wins the octapentathlon.

Coca-Cola is scheduled to sponsor the event and each participant is tentatively scheduled to receive a T-shirt for his efforts. The octapentathlon is set to begin on Wednesday, Nov. 5, at 1 p.m.

## STUDENT ACTIVITIES BOARD TRAVEL & RECREATION COMMITTEE PRESENTS:

### The 2ND ANNUAL SNOW SKIING TRIP TO STEAMBOAT SPRINGS, COLORADO AND LSU — TULANE FOOTBALL GAME TO TIGER STADIUM IN BATON ROUGE, LA

**A) STEAMBOAT TRIP — Cost: \$425 (For students, faculty, staff and alumni)  
\$450 (to their guest)**  
**When: January 2-8, 1987**  
**Trip includes: Roundtrip transportation from Dallas to Steamboat, Condominium, 4 day lift tickets, & parties.**

Friday October 31 there will be a meeting to interested parties about the SKI TRIP.

It will be in the Caddo-Bossier Room of the UC at 12:00 p.m.

**B) LSU-Tulane — Cost: \$35 (ONE STUDENT I.D. IS ALLOWED 2 places)**  
**When: November 29, 1986**  
**To: Tiger Stadium in Baton Rouge, LA**  
**Trip Includes: Roundtrip transportation from Shreveport to Baton Rouge, and a ticket for the game.**

**FOR MORE INFORMATION: CALL 797-5393  
or visit UC 232**

## Education programs to change

Within two years, Louisiana teacher education programs could undergo some serious changes.

According to a recommendation of the Louisiana Council of Deans of Education, education majors will be required to complete a five-year degree program instead of the four-year programs currently used.

If the Board of Elementary and Secondary Education (BESE) approves the dean's recommendation, Louisiana will have the first statewide program of this type in the south.

Dean Bobby E. Tabarlet of the LSUS College of Education says the five-year programs will include extending courses in general education, content area and professional education.

Tabarlet said the extended program will not result in a Master's degree upon graduation. This means that smaller colleges, like Louisiana College and Pineville, can maintain their colleges of education without being forced to initiate graduate school programs.

The five-year program will help to cull unqualified people from the teaching profession, Tabarlet said.

The program's primary purpose, however, is to better prepare future teachers for the professional world and the deans agreed that four years is not enough time to do that properly.

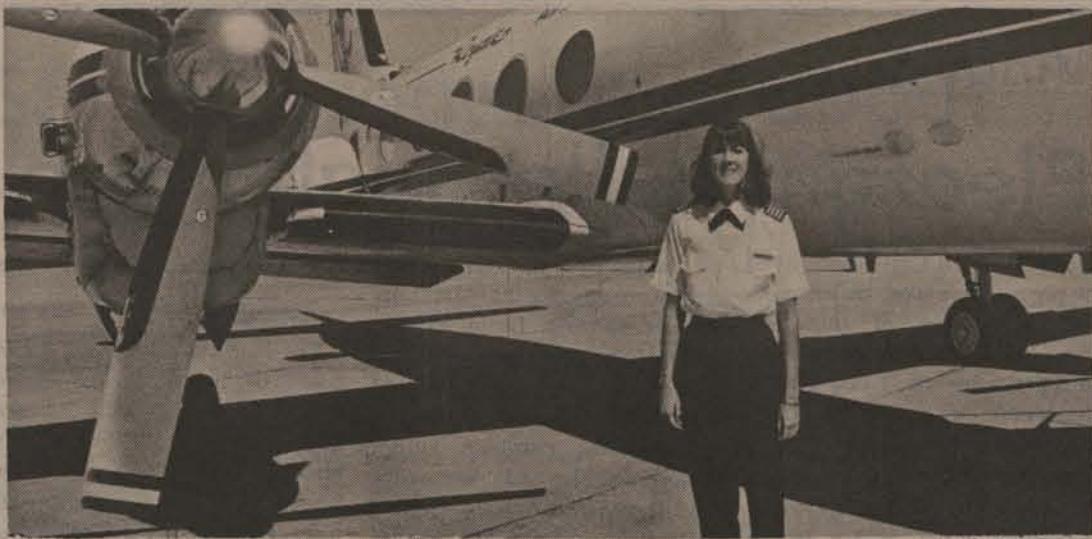
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**October  
Special**

## ALMAGEST

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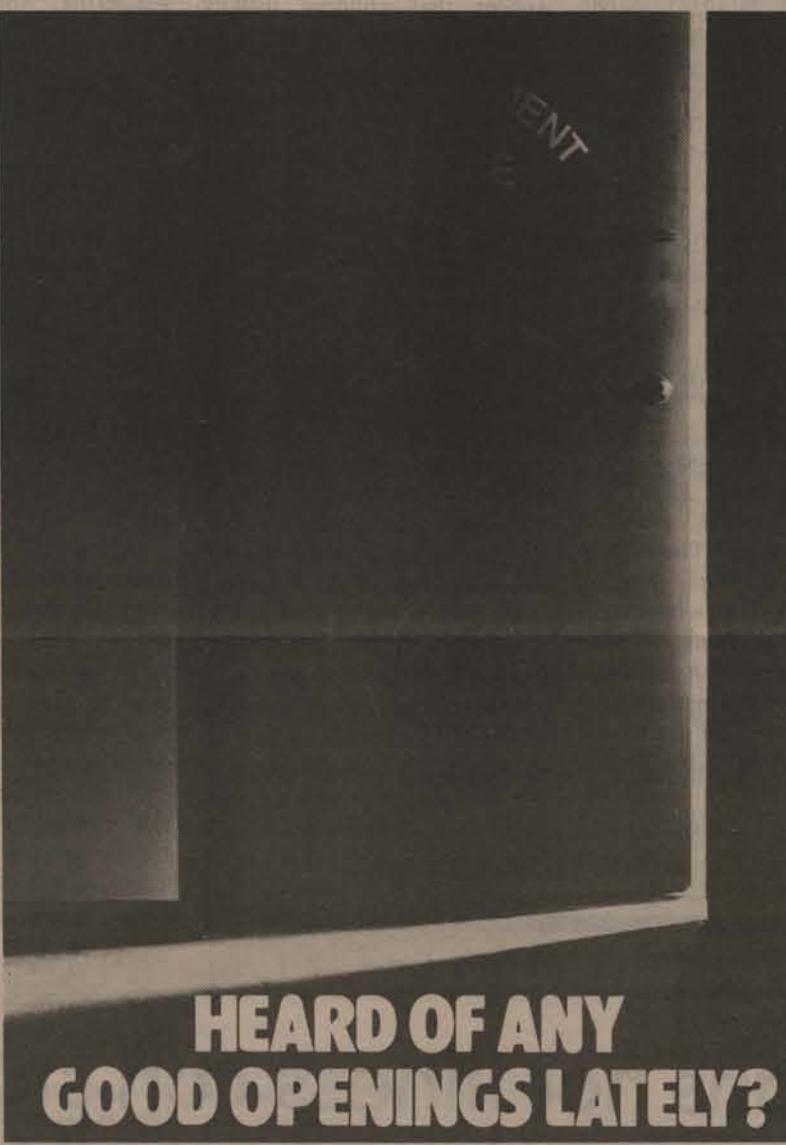
All editorial views expressed herein are the opinion of the writer and should not be construed to represent administrative policy. The purpose of the Almagest is to inform the students and faculty of news concerning LSUS.

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Pilot Renee Sharp McGee poses by her plane.

photo by Gwin Grogan



## HEARD OF ANY GOOD OPENINGS LATELY?

Chances are, getting a good job is something that is on your mind frequently these days. It is on our mind, too. That's one of the reasons your Louisiana Investor-Owned Electric Companies are working hard to get our economy going. And there are two ways to do that. Either by helping the businesses and industries we already have in our state and encouraging them to stay, or by attracting expanding business and industry from other states. Your Louisiana Investor-Owned Electric Companies are doing both.

Our experienced teams of industrial specialists are continually discussing expansion with existing in-state industries and also with out-of-state firms. What we're offering them are tailor-made packages that include attractive tax moratoriums and incentives, job training programs for high technology and other industries and a way of life that is attractive to both workers and management.

In short, we're doing our best to make sure that when you're looking for a good opening, there'll be one.

*Investing In Your Energy Future*

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Central Louisiana Electric Company  
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# Alum flying high for Royale Air

LSUS alumnus Renee Francis Sharp McGee is a captain for Royale Airlines. She flies the 24-passenger Gulfstream 159 and is one of six pilots who fly for Royale in Shreveport.

When she received her General Studies degree from LSUS in 1981, McGee was not certain about how she should make a living. She had studied pre-med before changing her major to general studies but said, "I didn't have the finger dexterity to be a doctor."

She took an aptitude-vocational test at the Johnson O'Connor Research Center in Dallas. "They told me that I would make either a good football coach or a pilot," she said.

McGee had anticipated skepticism, if not outright surprise, by others toward her career choice. "Most of my friends didn't think I was a good driver," she said adding, "they thought the skies were going to be dangerous."

Royale Airlines requires that applicants have a minimum of 1500 hours of flying experience.

McGee got her first 500 hours in pursuit of her pilot's license, after which she logged 1000 hours as a flight instructor at the

Shreveport downtown airport and at the Barksdale Aero Club. There she was both the first civilian instructor and the first female instructor. "They figured that a female instructor might attract some of the officer's wives," said McGee, but only one woman signed up for the program.

While a flight instructor, McGee attended evening graduate classes psychology.

When accepted for Royale's intensive pilot training program, McGee was one of only two women. "I had doubts because I am not mechanically minded," she said. "I didn't know what a 24-volt battery was and I was among these males who had some background knowledge of electricity. I felt I had to give myself that much more," she said.

After a series of ground schools, oral and written examinations and exclusive flight checks, McGee was a certified pilot.

McGee says she is conscious of the danger of her work, but not bothered by it. "I look at it like I am going from point A to point B and they (the passengers) just happen to be with me."



# Opinions

## Stronger issues need attention

The Student Government Association should concern itself with more important issues than those currently under debate.

Senators should consider the relevance of the issues they take up. Who cares if the water fountain bricks are cracked? And with funds limited in every department on campus, why are certain senators asking that the Almagest be mailed to alumni who may not even care what's currently happening on the LSUS campus?

The SGA was elected by the students to represent them on issues that really matter—issues such as the disappearance of good teachers due to budget cuts, the increases in tuition to offset these budget cuts and the quality of education at this university.

We strongly support the important role the SGA plays in improving campus life. But we believe that they should devote more of their time to the significant issues that now confront LSUS.

The cracks in our educational system are widening due to the state's financial woes. This is much more important than fretting over trivial matters such as cracked bricks.

**TRICK**



**OR**

**TREAT**



**Lewis Grizzard**

## Neither Russians nor illness can stop a maniacal Georgia Bulldog football fan

The University of Georgia, my alma mater, has opened its 1986 football season, and I was there to witness the first game.

Thank the Lord, and pass the fried chicken.

For years, I have asked myself why college football is so important to me. The game lies in shambles on many fronts now, because of cheating, academic scandals and alleged exploitation of athletes.

But I don't waver in my passion. Some people paint their faces team colors and go to football games. Others show their passion by making bets from the heart and not from the head.

I risked my life for football season one year ago. I was in the Soviet Union the last two weeks of August. I spent a lot of time looking for ice and toilet paper.

The last few days of the trip I became ill.

"You should see a doctor," a traveling companion said to me.

I held on. Let's say I'm really sick and I get stuck in a Russian hospital for God knows how long. I couldn't have handled that.

I got out of the Soviet Union and all the way back to London before I realized if I don't see a doctor soon, London might be my last stop ever.

I had fever. I had chills. I had

**Andy Salvail**

## Pleasant Valley nightmare

Mr. Richard Curtis once lived in my neighborhood. He was a 40-year-old father of three; a warehouse manager for a local utilities company. I had always believed he was helpful, generous, witty and intelligent. I was wrong.

We used to play golf together on weekends. I must admit, he did help me to improve my driving skills. He was also an overzealous horse-racing fan. Because he used a computer to choose his horses, he considered himself a "scientific handicapper." Sometimes his tips paid off.

One hot Sunday afternoon about two years ago, Mr. Curtis invited me to a family barbecue at his house. "We're serving ribs, burgers, beans, corn-on-the-cob, beer and cheap wine," he said to me. "It's little Kristen's birthday party." How could I resist the offer?

I walked to his house (which was only a block away) anticipating a serene, laid-back Sunday gathering. There must have been 25 people huddled together in the Curtis backyard; a typical lawn in suburban middle-class America distinguished by swings and bird-baths, pinetrees and dandelions. Another Pleasant Valley Sunday—or was it?

Aunts and uncles, grandparents, cousins, in-laws, neighbors...everyone mingled;

all gloated over the scrumptious cherry cheesecake that Mrs. Curtis was serving. Little Kristen opened her gifts on the backporch picnic table. The guests encircled her. She charmed all of them by flashing her clownish smile. Pink, white, blue and green wrappers were strewn about the patio; the birthday girl gazed at her new toys with all the excitement and wonder that children usually reserve for Christmas morning. It was a felicitous occasion.

An hour later, it happened. Mr. Curtis went over the edge; he snapped. It was most unfortunate.

The drunken banter with his sister Kelly had gone too far and had turned into bickering instead. Richard Curtis ranted and raved like a wild man. He shouted the most degrading insults he could muster at his sibling. Meanwhile, Kelly countered his screams with demeaning, wicked excuses for comebacks.

Then Kristen began to cry. Curtis scooped her from the red and white checkerboard picnic blanket, took her into the house, locked a bedroom door behind them, and whipped her profusely. At that moment, he released all of his frustrations out on her; all the slings and arrows of suburban life which had ravaged his mind for so long were now receiving a severe counter-attack with every blow that he dealt upon his poor

young daughter. It was her seventh birthday.

The loud cries from the house could be heard by the entire neighborhood as well as the guests attending "little Kristen's birthday party." No one knew what to do. Some guests lingered; most left. I stood there for a moment, shocked and bewildered, wondering: what could drive a man—a seemingly normal man—to the brink of insanity? What sickness crawls into the mind causing this type of maniacal fury? Wasn't Mr. Curtis a good person, a loving, devoted husband, a "neighbor" in every sense of the word?

Mr. Richard Curtis later moved out-of-state. But shortly after the "birthday party" incident, he asked me to play nine holes with him at a local golf course. I didn't. I couldn't look at Kristen's bruised face as she rode her new bicycle down the street and still call the man a friend.

Trying to understand the unusual behavior of a person who slips into the unfathomable depths of deranged lunacy is difficult, especially when that person is intelligent enough to realize he needs counseling—but doesn't bother to seek it.

I can only hope that I'll never fall victim to or exhibit the furious wrath of a drowning soul. Too many people already have.

I couldn't have handled that, either. Not after two weeks in Russia. Not after witnessing the other side face to face for the first time and becoming more fiercely American than ever.

The doctors in London concluded I had bacterial endocarditis. An artificial heart valve that had been implanted in me three years earlier had become infected.

"You should stay here and take antibiotics," the London doctors told me.

"For how long?" I asked.

"At least six weeks," they answered.

"And if I go home?"

You're taking a risk. You could

die on the way."

I made up my mind instantly. I would take the risk. I would fly home as soon as possible.

"Why are you so persistent in wanting to leave?" a doctor asked me.

I quote myself exactly. "Doctor," I said, "I ain't staying in a foreign country during football season."

I made it home alive. A new heart valve was implanted. I saw the Georgia-Alabama game on television. I was back in the stands in six weeks.

Priorities. That's another great thing about this country. You can put yours in any order you please.

# Student concerned about conflict over smoking ban

Dear Fellow Students and Staff,  
I am deeply concerned with the present dissension brought about by the smoking ban proposal. I feel that being an institution of higher learning, we should consider educating people about the true concerns of health rather than the battle of individual rights.

Let us visualize the benefits of educating the present and future students of this institution. One of the most important benefits would be the reduction of hostilities between the separate groups of opinion. These hostilities only create distractions from more important and pending issues. We can unify in our efforts through education.

For example: More people should be informed about the dangers of smoking as well as the benefits of non-smoking. We should help individuals visualize both the short and long term effects. Another benefit would be

the improved consciousness of courtesy and respect of others.

With these thoughts in mind, I wish to express a couple of ideas. First, to protect the individual rights, banning should only be in tightly constricted air spaces, such as elevators, restrooms and the library or areas of long-term, mandatory or necessary use by students. Hallways, small study halls and breakrooms are usually short-term areas where students have the choice to stay or leave.

Also, reform programs of classes would have the most long-lasting benefits for all. Scientific study could be made on volunteers from smoking and non-smoking groups, examining their mental and physical health. This would be beneficial both to special study students and the general student body and staff by bringing their health into perspective and discovering steps needed for improvement.

Classes could be held for general physical and mental health reforms including informative and supportive programs of reform in areas such as smoking, drugs, alcohol and other unhealthy habits. These classes could bring a better understanding to students of the overall effects and solutions. In essence, smoking is just as addictive as alcohol or drugs.

In conclusion, I see these ideas as effectual ways to produce harmony among students and staff. Making new restrictions are not cures and usually impose on others' right. Prevention through education, human sympathy and understanding, and mutual respect produce more long-lasting beneficial results both now and in the future.

We are the decision makers. We decide whether to revolt against impediments to our individual rights or unite and bring long lasting relief. It is your choice.

Cindy Byrd

# Is yearbook infectious?

by MARK HEDGES

A mind, if you have one, is a terrible thing to waste.

That old commercial was a major reason for my going to college. But last week, in the UC, the very foundation of my young collegiate soul was assaulted when I went to have my picture taken for the *Manifest* yearbook.

As I waited in line for my turn in front of the camera, the foxy girl in charge kept staring at me.

Finally she said, "I've never seen a belt buckle like that before."

"Yea, pretty neat huh," I said. "That's Elvis." I went on to explain that he was not really dead, and like most people she didn't know this. To keep the conversation going I asked her if most students had their pictures taken for the yearbook.

"Just freshmen and seniors," she replied. I stood there chewing my gum.

"Got a yearbook handy?" I asked. She gave me last year's copy and I turned to the sophomore section. Only four pictures there, and in the junior section, just three. I slapped my head and said to myself, "What the heck is going on here?" Why were sophomores and juniors

avoiding yearbook pictures? Was there some kind of metamorphosis from experiments in physics? I was learning some pretty weird stuff in math, but I didn't think that could produce the disfiguring disease that I had pictured in my mind. Ruling out math, I now felt sure it had something to do with nuclear energy.

I went over to the science building and found a student working alone in a lab. "Are you a freshman?" I asked.

"Yea," he said.

"Did you get your picture taken for the yearbook?" I asked.

He gave another, "Yea." I was relieved that I had found one of my own kind and that the disease was not spreading. But we were still in the science building so I continued my line of questioning.

"You seen anything weird going on around here?" I asked.

"Like what?" he said.

"Oh, like maybe a nuclear reactor gone haywire. Things like that," I said.

"Are you from campus police?" he asked.

"Not exactly," I said, "I am trying to save the freshman class from something far more horrible than even gouzel removal." He cringed at these words and

seemed concerned, so I told him about the problem. He was a good kid and he wanted to help, but he was not a member of Royal Rangers and he had never experienced *deja vu*.

"Better let a professional handle it," I said.

"Is there anything I can do to protect myself?" he asked.

"Yea," I said. "Wear gloves."

I left the science building and went to see my psychology professor, Dr. Stopit. I explained the problem and asked him if he could help me.

He said, "Apparently, photograph-taking situations are a discriminative stimulus for freshmen and senior LSUS students, while that same situation is an S-Delta for sophomores and juniors. This based on the assumption that the target behavior of interest is attending and posing for photos. On the other hand, the behavior of freshmen and seniors might be an instance of identification with the aggressor due to an unresolved oedipal conflict and latent fear of castration generated by the production of a graven image which might be thought to be a form of ego-egotism as a result of sexual sublimation, since this is quite common among Protestant

## No feedback on issue

Dear Editor:

Students, faculty and staff have been asking me for updates on the non-smoking proposal, but I have had no official feedback from the administration. Because of a recent rumor which suggested that this matter will be settled by the Administrative Council, I sent each member a final letter of appeal.

I have done all I can do; the rest is up to all interested parties.

If you desire information or wish to express your views on this issue, I suggest you contact your representative and/or the administration.

Dr. Charlene J. Hanford  
Associate Professor  
Department of Communications

## Teece contemplates degrees true worth

Dear Almagemst,

Will it ever end, this relentless drudgery of reading, writing and arithmetic? Year after year, book after book, teacher after teacher. Come on, I mean, is all this academic jive really worth the omniscient "piece of paper": the carrot on the string, the brass ring, the green grass on the other side?

There is light at the end of the tunnel, or so it seems to these tired old eyes of mine with their rhythmic left to right repertoire. "Just a couple more months," I tell myself. Just a couple more months and it's goodbye to so much trivial pursuit. Just a couple more months until I reach out and grab the "ol sheepskin." Just a couple more months.

Freshman and sophomore years posed little problems for my cerebral matter. I could handle them, the little problems of "book sense" and demanding teachers. But during my junior year I suffered the fate of many college junkies: the overdose of academics. Constant injections of words, phrases, places, faces, the five ways to do this and the 14 points of that. AARGHH, it became too much! I didn't think I could take it. I didn't think I could make it. But like any other addict, I found strength in just one

more fix, one more injection of academia. And then it seemed it was taking more doses to acquire the elusive high in higher education, my system overloaded and I burned out.

Or so it seemed as I approached the final semester. The only thing driving me on was, and is, the need to better myself. If what it requires is taking a lot of mental abuse and long hours of self-inflicted homework in order to be awarded a B.S. degree, then strive I must.

This final semester is the accumulation of many long months. The end of my scholastic journey into the book world. I won't have to ponder anymore whether I can make it or not, or whether this relentless drudgery will ever end. For me, this final semester will be just that, the final semester.

There is light at the end of my tunnel: the light of the outside world and the beginning of a professional career. Will all of my suffering be worth that piece of paper? Only time will tell. Who knows, with brass ring in hand and a carrot in my mouth, that green grass may just be far greener than I've ever seen it before.

Mike Teece  
Senior Public Relations Major

males. It's a curvilinear relationship generally."

All I could do was shake my head and say, "Uh huh." I know what castration was and although I had to pose in an unnatural position, they didn't try anything like that. I thanked Dr. Stopit for his time and insight to this perplexing question. I left his office and went to the UC where I spent the rest of my research funds on root beer.

Although my research has end-

ed, the problem has been brought into the open. I feel it is nothing to be ashamed of or to be whispered about. What causes it? There may be something to Dr. Stopit's infidel conflict theory. I still lean toward a nuclear meltdown of some kind. But if you are a freshman and want to avoid the problem, you can do what I am going to do. Take twenty nine hours for your first three years. Then for your senior year take one hundred and six.

# Halloween party

## Campus Briefs

PRSSA is sponsoring a Halloween carnival in conjunction with Mall St. Vincent on Friday, October 31, from 6 p.m.-8 p.m. at the mall. Proceeds from the carnival will go towards a scholarship fund for public relations students.

All PRSSA members are urged to assist by working the carnival or donating cupcakes for the cakewalk. Contact Jennifer Solar, 636-5599, or Randy Aguilar

at 227-9880 for more information.

The weekly PRSSA meeting will be held in the Webster room of the UC on November 5, at noon. PRSSA and Pi Sigma Epsilon will meet to discuss the upcoming Independence Bowl. All members are urged to attend.

PRSSA also reminds students

## Comedian tonight at UC

Cartoonist-comedian Steve Gipson will perform Friday night in the University Center theater.

Gipson combines his talent of fast-sketch artistry with fresh, quick-hitting comic monologue to entertain his audience. He draws caricatures of famous people on an overhead projector and ties in words and music with the pictures for an hilarious effect.

Gipson has been nominated as Entertainer of the Year for four consecutive years by the National Association of Campus Activities. He has made various public and television appearances and has recently filmed for a feature Home Box Office special.

The show starts at 7:30 p.m.

## Vice president elected

Thomas H. Awtry has been elected vice president of the LSUS chapter of Phi Kappa Phi

Awtry, the son of Ted A. and Cheryl Awtry of Shreveport, is a senior, majoring in mathematics and computer science. He

graduated in 1982 as valedictorian of Southwood High School.

Phi Kappa Phi is an interdisciplinary honor society whose primary objective is the recognition and encouragement of superior scholarship in all academic disciplines.

## Time management course

"Women Time Management," program on the Phil Donahue Show.

women to develop fuller, richer Course objectives include goals through personal application of time management concepts, is being offered beginning Oct. 30 at LSUS.

The classes will meet from 6:30 p.m. to 9:30 p.m. on Oct. 30 and Nov. 6, 13 and 20, with instructor Suzanne Leavell.

Currently being offered in 12 states, the new course emphasizes getting in control of workbook. Pre-registration is home-making demands but also necessary and can be accomplished by calling the LSUS Office of Conferences and Instructors recently explained the substitutes at 797-5262.

of the upcoming party honoring their Fall 1986 pledges. They are PR seniors and alumni on Lisa Bosley, Melissa Clark, Dawn Cohen, Laura David, Jackie Day, Shawna DeMann, Andrea Ford, Holly Garrett, Karin Gholson, Lea Henbest, Nadean Hutto, Melanie King, Denise Kirsop, Michelle Mooney, Janella Odom, Stacey Owens, Lisa

Robertson, Alisa Thomas and Stephanie Winer.

## ACM

The LSUS ACM student chapter will be meeting Tuesday, Nov. 4 at 1 p.m. in the Caddo-Bossier room in the University Center.

## Phi Mu

The Epsilon Xi Chapter of Phi Mu Sorority at LSUS announced

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# Look for unexpected at Fair

by BARBARA POWELL  
Editorial Assistant

Sometimes it seems that a trip to the State Fair, for all the variety offered, is a trip into the expected; thousands of other people — seeing the same things, hearing the same sounds, eating the same foods and moving from one sight to another in search of the perfect game or ride or food.

But amid the sameness are a few who seem to be in their own world, who march to a different drummer.

One such was a turkey.

He was magnificent — all 35 pounds of him. Every feather stood proudly at attention. He was demanding respect and getting it, from the other, smaller birds who shared his pen in the Children's Barn and from all the people who gazed respectfully at his magnificence.

He did not look especially appetizing, with his two tiny eyes set in a red comb that grew over his head and dropped down to a long point of flesh that he swung back and forth like an elephant's trunk. Yet one woman found him irresistible.

Stout and middle-aged, she squatted down before the turkey and crooned, "Ooh, you look so good, I could eat you right up."

One chicken, the smallest in the

cage, took the opportunity, while the big tom was staring at his admirer, to run up behind him and, with a squawk, bit him squarely on his rump. The turkey leaped, startled, into the air and whirled to face his attacker. But the little chicken was gone, lost amid the other birds, her point made.

A large tub of water sat in the center of the barn with a ramp in the middle leading up to a small platform. Baby ducks waddled up the ramp and, once at the top, stretched their yellow necks to reach a tray of food. Just as they got a pinch of food, they fell, their necks catching for a second on the tray before they slid sideways down the slide under the tray.

"Oh, why do they do it?" a woman said. "Can't they learn?" But the ducks just kept waddling patiently up the ramp. Except one.

The little duck waddled to the top of the ramp, appeared to think the situation over, then turned and waddled back down the ramp.

It was quiet in the animal barn, the people walking slowly from one pen to the next and talking softly.

On the midway, noise from the dozens of loudspeakers assaulted the ears and made conversation in tones lower than a scream im-

possible.

But one man, well-dressed for a fair-goer, passed right under the speakers for the Pirate Ride and never heard a thing. A neon-yellow Sony Walkman was hooked to his belt, its headphones nestled on his ears, and he passed, smiling, through the crowd, humming soundlessly to a different tune.

The night was cold, and if possible, the noise increased with each hour that passed.

But a fat-faced baby in a stroller seemed oblivious to the noise and the cold.

The baby lay in her stroller, swaddled in a rainbow of colored blankets, chewing her fist and smiling serenely at the stars. Once, when an explosion of fireworks boomed so loud that many in the crowd stopped and looked up, the baby frowned, a tiny crease interrupting the smooth, pink planes of her face.

Her father, a big man in a red plaid shirt, squatted and stroked her cheek and whispered to her.

Around the baby, the crowd moved on, surrounded by the crush of noise and the flashing lights.

But the baby just smiled sweetly up at her father and turned her head back to gaze quietly at the stars and to chew solemnly on her fist.

# Native Sons set for Edwards St. Grocery

So who cares about Don Johnson? Who cares whether or not Bobby is still alive? It's Halloween night, and there are some great parties going on. Rise from your television graveyard, dust off the artichoke outfit and head north — or south — or whatever direction it takes to get you downtown.

Two rock bands, The Picket Line Coyotes and The Native Sons, will play alternating sets at Edwards Street Grocery, 417 Texas St., a bar that is hosting a Halloween party of major proportions.

The Picket Line Coyotes are described by one insider as being a "thrash-type band with more of a hard-core, loud folk-rock sound."

The Native Sons, an extremely talented local band, are not as loud as the Coyotes, but have a similar style. They cover songs by such groups as REM, The DBs, The Beatles and CCR as well as performing original compositions. They have an eclectic sound reminiscent of the legendary 1960s group, The Byrds.

According to the manager of Edwards St. Grocery, Valerie Butterfield, a Louisiana Blood Bank truck will be located just outside of the bar's front entrance from 9-11 p.m. All donors will be awarded two free bar drinks after giving blood.

The Edwards St. staff is presenting an unusual new drink recipe tonight.

"We're introducing an original concoction — The Jello Slammer," Butterfield said. The Jello Slammers cost 50 cents apiece and are a mixture of Everclear alcohol and fruit flavored gelatin.

The patron wearing the best Halloween costume at Edwards St. will win a \$50 bar tab. The cover charge is \$3 a person, \$5 a couple. In addition to the 'Jello Slammers,' there is another drink special — draught beer will cost 75 cents a mug.

The latest rumor on the street is that The Picket Line Coyotes, an all male group, will dress as The Bangles.

At Humphreys in the Square, A-Train is scheduled to play this weekend. A dance and costume contest is scheduled for tonight's Halloween party; the cover charge is \$5.

Another downtown party will be held at The Artist Transit Studio, 1025 Marshall, starting at 9 p.m. The Trace, a local technopop band, will play their first set there from 10-12 a.m., then after a brief awards ceremony for best costume, the band will resume playing until the wee hours of the morning. A \$5 admission fee is required.

If you want to tear yourself away from the Friday night excitement provided by the idiot tube, then put a package of Pixie sticks on your porch by the pumpkin, and head downtown to party with The Native Sons, A-Train and The Trace.

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# Browns, Broncos, Jets favored in AFC divisions

by DONALD GARRETT

Sports Editor

Making predictions on the outcome of any football game, much less a season, is a calculated risk at best. But the NFL season has reached the midway point, and it's time for me to make my fearless picks on the playoffs and Super Bowl.

The AFC Eastern Division is strictly a two-team race between the defending American Conference champion New England Patriots and the New York Jets. But first let's take a look at the have-nots in the AFC East.

In the early '70s the Miami Dolphins won back-to-back Super Bowls and had a perfect season with their famous "No-Name" defense. In 1986, despite having the most explosive offense in football, the Dolphins are doomed to mediocrity because of their non-existent defense. The Buffalo Bills are 2-6 at the halfway point, but with the great Jim Kelly at quarterback the Bills are a team of the future. The worst team in pro football is the Indianapolis Colts with an 0-8 record, but that means the Colts will get first crack at quarterback Jim Kelly in next spring's draft.

The Jets have a two-game lead over second place New England, and I pick the Jets to win this division. New England has better overall talent than New York, but the Patriots running game is suf-

ferring because of a season-ending knee injury suffered by tight-end Lin Dawson and the retirement of guard John Hannah, a future Hall-of-Famer. Minus their ball-control offense the Pats are noticeably weaker and the Jets should take the division title.

The AFC Central division has gone from being the NFL's strongest in the 1970s to the weakest in the 1980s. Cleveland won this division with a 8-8 record in 1985 and the division winner could have a worse record this season.

Two teams that won't win the Central race are Pittsburgh and Houston. The Steel curtain has finally crumbled in Pittsburgh as the Steelers are off to their worst start since 1969. Houston has the best talent of any 1-7 team I have ever seen, but the Oilers have made losing an art form. It seems losing is a habit the Oiler organization will never break.

At the midway point the Browns and the Cincinnati Bengals are tied for first in the Central division with 5-3 records. I favor the Browns to win this division because of their strong defense. Cincinnati has too many defensive holes, despite their very talented offense, to best the Browns over the long season.

The AFC Western division is, as usual, a four team dog fight. Each contending team has the same look: great defensive

squads that are hampered by inconsistent offenses. The only non-contender in the West is San Diego. Will the Chargers ever learn that their point-a-minute offense can never outscore their two point-a-minute defense?

Denver has a 7-1 record and two game lead over Kansas City, Los Angeles and Seattle who all have 5-3 records. I think the Broncos will win the West because they have the most talented quarterback in John Elway. The Raiders with Marc Wilson, Seahawks with Dave Kreig and Chiefs with Todd Blackledge each have a quarterback who is too up and down in his performance from week to week. Inconsistent offensive output will derail the three second place squads and bring the division crown to Denver, with its strong armed quarterback and bruising "Orange Crush" defense.

Competition for the two wild card playoff spots will be heated in the American Conference. The wild card race should go down to the last weekend of the season. The Seahawks, Patriots, Raiders, Bengals and possibly Chiefs should all be fighting for a piece of the playoff pie. These teams are all evenly matched in talent and the injury factor will play a major role in the final playoff picture.

## LSUS Water Ski Team

### 1986 Roster

Chandra Adams	John Lee
Jim Atkinson	Derek Naquin
David Andries	Susan Neretting
David Buffington	Allison Platt
Warren Danford	Rachal Poole
Sammy Derrick	Teresa Souter
Phillip Goerner	Dee Tull
Scott Gurganus	Robby Van Hoy

## Intramural news

The intramural flag football semi-finals and finals will be played tomorrow afternoon beginning at about 1 p.m. on the LSUS fields. With playoff competition going on during the week, the four semi-final teams were unknown at press time. But the Almagem will have full coverage of the football playoffs in next week's issue.

Intramural events coming in the near future are tournaments in ping-pong, badminton, pool and darts.

Men's and women's teams are scheduled to compete in the ping-

pong tourney which is to be a doubles tourney. All team entries must be in the IM office by Wednesday, Nov. 5 and the tournament will be held at 12:30 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 6, in the H&PE gym.

A badminton singles will be held on Wednesday, Nov. 12, at noon in the H&PE gym. All entries must be in the IM office by Tuesday, Nov. 11, and the tournament is open to men and women.

The pool tournament is also a singles event and is scheduled for Thursday, Nov. 20, at 12:30 p.m. in UC 115.

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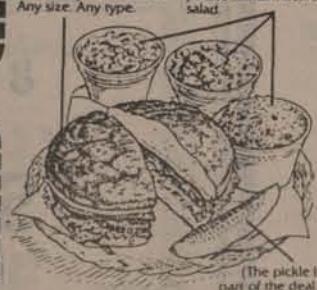
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